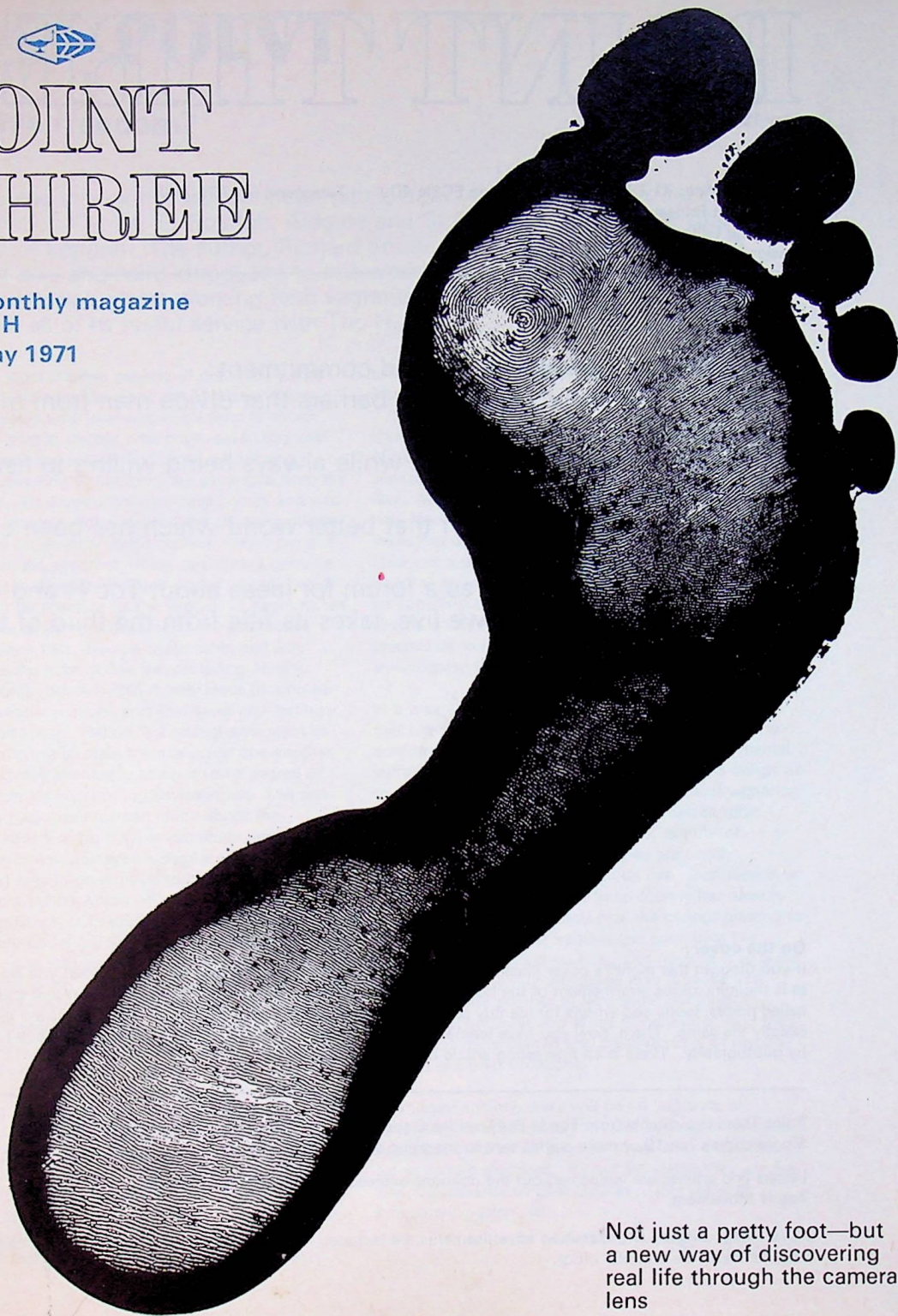




POINT THREE

The monthly magazine
of Toc H
7p May 1971



Not just a pretty foot—but
a new way of discovering
real life through the camera
lens

POINT THREE

May 1971

Editorial Office: 41 Trinity Square, London EC3N 4DJ Telephone 01-709 0472.

Editor: Ken Prideaux-Brune

Associate Editor: Huw Gibbs

Designer: Michael F Hill MSTD

Toc H members accept a four-fold commitment:

- 1 To build friendships across the barriers that divide man from man
- 2 To give personal service
- 3 To find their own convictions while always being willing to listen to the views of others
- 4 To work for the building of that better world which has been called the Kingdom of God.

This magazine, which acts as a forum for ideas about Toc H and about the world in which we live, takes its title from the third of these Four Points—to think fairly.

On the cover:

If you thought this month's cover illustration was 'just a foot' you are only partially right. What you are looking at is the miraculous arrangement of the human skin pattern. Ask a detective and you will learn that they are called ridges, loops and whorls for identity purposes. You will also discover that no two patterns are ever exactly the same. There, now you have learned something. And that is what this picture is all about—learning by photography. There is an interesting article on the subject on page 86.

Point Three is available from Toc H Publications Department, 15 Trinity Square, London EC3N 4BS.
Single copies 7p; 10 or more copies sent to the same address 6p each.

Letters and articles are welcomed but the opinions expressed therein are not necessarily those of the Toc H Movement.

Advertising: Display and classified advertisements are included in this magazine. Full rates and data can be obtained from the editorial office.

VIEWPOINT

Creative freedom?

On this page this month we reprint an article from *Interact*, the magazine of the Rehabilitation Centre, St Botolph, Aldgate and St George's Men's Care Unit in the East End of London. The author, Richard Smith, is warden of the Men's Care Unit and was originally introduced to this work through Toc H. The article is addressed to volunteers working with vagrants but what he has to say applies equally to all of us in our service with Toc H.

One of the most creative aspects of our work is that it makes possible the development of relationships between people who in everyday life tend to avoid each other—that is, people who cope reasonably well within present day society and those who, being unable or unwilling to conform, are estranged from the community. To those of us who have homes and also have some contact with vagrants, the crippling effects of vagrancy on an individual's outlook, behaviour and health are all too apparent. If we can allow a genuine relationship to develop between one of us and one of them it may be possible for the vagrant to begin to see and to come to terms with some of the destructive pressures upon him. Such a relationship certainly cannot take the form of one person telling another what is wrong with him—this rapidly leads to a breakdown in communications and eliminates any feelings of mutual affection. Rather, the relationship must be two people trying to open themselves to one another. The vagrant may eventually achieve some degree of freedom from his imprisoning environment. The non-vagrant also will have learned much about the damaging effects of his own environment, and therefore may also have achieved a degree of freedom. We have a long way to go in developing the necessary sense of community which will stimulate the growth of such relationships, but I am full of hope. The existence of intractable social problems—vagrancy is one of many—indicates that a radical transformation of our society is called for. The freedom we hope to achieve through our relationships with vagrants should surely enable us to respond to people and society in a more effective way, and thus to share in this essential work of transformation.

I hope that our helpers and friends who are not churchmen will not be offended if I suggest that at St George's we should aim to be, in a very broad sense, a caring, Christian group. I reckon that three essential features of such a group are charity, humility and a sense of mission. By charity, I mean love which does not seek to dominate or possess. Although this is basic to all true Christianity, it is of particular impor-

tance when you are dealing with people who feel insecure.

Our humility is not affected, but is a logical consequence of our attempts to be honest with ourselves. Our service is too little and too poor and available to too few. Moreover, the very people who come to us for help have much to teach us. We have learned from them that a man doesn't want to be labelled as a failure or a psychotic or a recidivist, but to be recognised as an individual with his own intrinsic worth—it is an appalling comment on the way we live that anyone should doubt his own significance. This humility also teaches us to co-operate with other organisations and to recognise their worth.

In a way, vagrancy is a sign of hope—it demonstrates that our society cannot succeed in making everyone conform. On the other hand, the physical and mental suffering of vagrants is considerable—and this brings us to our mission. Whatever the good points of vagrancy, its effect on individuals is often quite catastrophic. People who become vagrants do so, not out of romantic heroism, but because they are utterly defeated by the way the rest of us live. Our mission is not to try to make them conform—society has already failed to do that, and in any case we cannot pretend to know how a particular vagrant can overcome the difficulties which oppress him. Our mission is to build up an environment in which we may provoke and encourage one another to reconsider our long established attitudes and styles of behaviour, and thus to develop more human and creative ways of responding to our own situations.

In an ideal society, there will be no vagrants, no prisoners, no schizophrenics. But so long as society is imperfect there will always be those who dramatise for us its imperfections. By our standards they are the sick, the criminal and the failures. They stand in judgement against us.

Richard Smith

THE MYSTERY TOUR

Ron Evans

DRAWINGS: Malcolm King

We never appreciated how quiet and uneventful our lives had been until Charles brought his dog along to the hut. It was a likely looking animal, about three feet long, with bushy eyebrows and heavily encrusted with the inside of a tatty hair mattress. Eminently suitable for bush ranging, or flushing rhinos out of swamps.



'His name is Ozymandias,' Charles told us. 'King of Kings, you know. We call him Ozzy.'

We recalled the next line, with some trepidation *. Ozzy took no notice of us; he just prowled round the room, snuffling, then pushed his way to the stove and lay down in front of it. We made room for him with conciliatory smiles.

'He's no trouble,' said Charles. 'Just let him do as he pleases and he's as quiet as a lamb.'

We accepted this. In fact for the next half hour the hut, apart from a steady stream of ponderous snores, was quieter than usual. We discussed our business in

undertones, in case our guest happened to be a light sleeper.

'The first matter arising,' whispered the secretary, from the stool under the window to which he had retreated, 'is the car rally.'

Wilberforce, who is slightly deaf, half rose to listen. Ozzy's tail thumped against his shin and he quickly sat down again.

'The car rally,' we told him.

'Oh yes,' said Wilberforce. 'How many cars?'

'Four, if Harold brings his. I don't know whether we can trust his driving. He can bring up the rear.'

'You know he's very intelligent, really,' said Charles, who had been musing, 'Ozzy, I mean. He can post papers through the letterbox. I'm trying to teach him to turn keys in keyholes.'

*('My name is Ozymandias, king of kings.

'Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!'

Shelley-'Ozymandias'.)

'Oh dear, what can the matter be? Poor old Charles got locked in the . . .'

'Enough of this dithering,' interrupted the Chairman. 'About the rally . . .'

'It's a mystery tour really,' said Charles. 'I lead and you all follow.'

We looked at each other, remembering the last effort.

'Provided we know where we're supposed to end up,' I stipulated.

'All right,' Charles conceded. 'A mystery route.'

'How about taking some of our old folk?' asked Alec.

'Are we insured?' enquired Wilberforce. Since Gregory joined us, the question of insurance has tended to oppress our minds. As a dedicated apostle of his own vocation he is always anxious to bring enlightenment to the under privileged and under insured. We have come to appreciate the hazards besetting the paths of those who wander through life without adequate cover notes.

'I grieve,' said Gregory, on one occasion, 'for the desperate condition of those who, for example, do not hesitate to jump in the lake in an ill-advised attempt to rescue someone, without first considering whether they are properly insured against the risks they incur. For instance, that they may bungle the job and be sued by the relatives for incompetence. Or that they may inadvertently be jumping in a reservoir, and be prosecuted for pollution. There are so many dangers in this world, chaps, and so little excuse for neglecting the benevolent insurance which can cover each and every one of them.'

As the result of this we might easily have become inhibited from undertaking any job whatsoever, were it not for the protecting hand of Gregory, who insisted on insuring us at small cost, and often at his own expense, against the possible appalling results.

We hastened to reassure Wilberforce that Gregory would undoubtedly have the matter in hand.

'All right,' he said. 'What time do we start?' At this point Ozymandias arose, took a deep breath, and opened his mouth. The walls bulged, several empty cups fell on the floor, and one of the lights went out.

'He wants to go out,' explained Charles. He produced a length of chain, attached one end to Ozymandias, wrapped the other several times round his wrist, and opened the door. Ozzy left abruptly. We said that the exercise would be good for Charles. He had been getting a bit plumpish recently, and a course of

regularly doing the quarter mile in 40 seconds flat should effect an improvement.

We came back to the stove and brewed up some more tea.

It was a fine evening for the mystery tour. We collected our guests and joined Charles at the starting point. We had drawn lots amongst ourselves for Charles' passengers, since Ozzy had to sit in a rear seat and the one whose neck he licked must not be the driver. Charles, as the leader, started off at a rattling pace and lost us all, as usual, at the first traffic lights.

'I suppose, Crackers,' said Alec, as we tried to keep contact with the rest, 'that you confirmed our destination?'

'The usual place,' I said. 'Pickett's Wood.' When we arrived Charles was already knocking in the stumps. Our cricket on these occasions is fairly amateurish, requiring little more equipment than four walking sticks, a tennis ball, and a badminton racquet. This time, however, Ozzy opted for a change to rounders—round and round the field yelling 'Drop it, Ozzy'. Our guests said this game was much more entertaining than cricket, and more like the good old fashioned circus.

We finished up with 'all-fall-down' and Ozzy burying the loot in the bushes.

'Let's have tea,' said Harold.

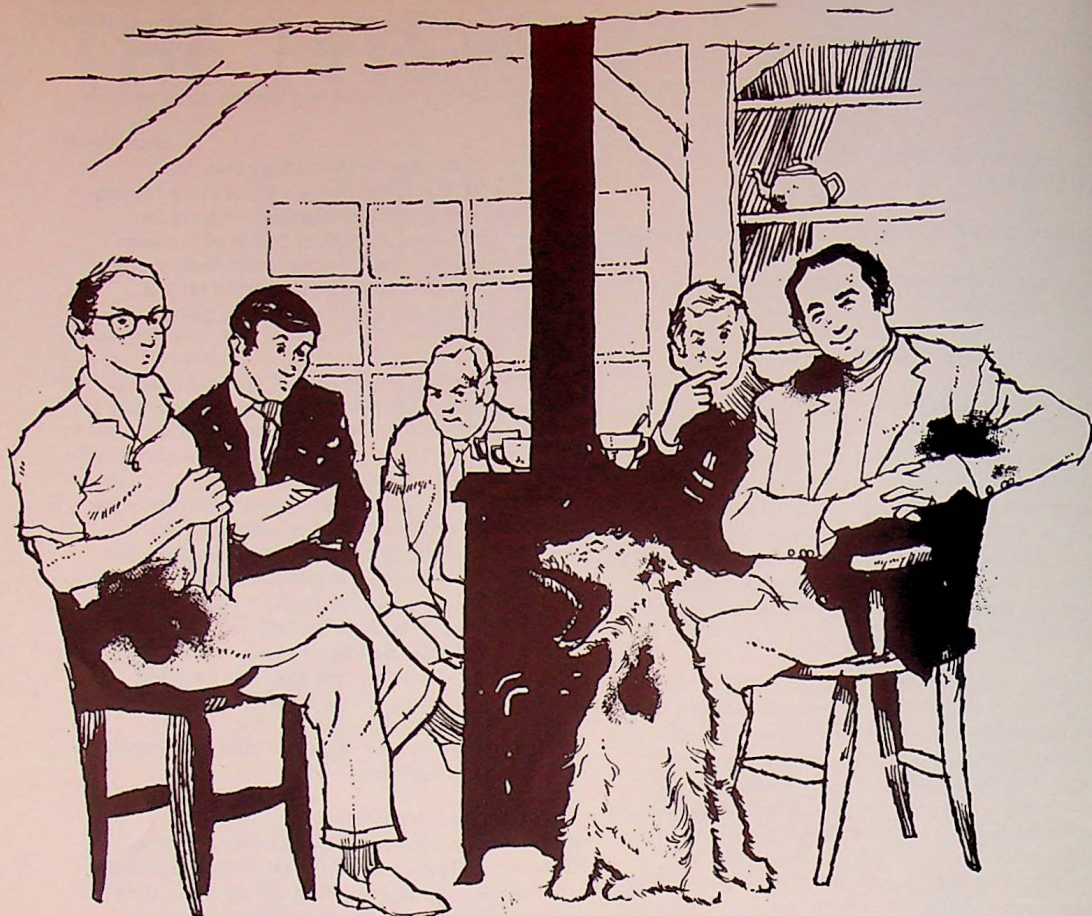
It was a warm evening. We went over to Charles' car, threw our jackets on the back seat, and brought back the hamper. Tea, at any rate, was a success. Ozzy's game had given us an appetite, and the guests said that laughing (at Ozzy's antics, no doubt) had sharpened theirs. For his part Ozzy chose the chocolate éclairs as soon as they appeared. An odd sort of diet, we thought; but as Charles said, 'it's a poor animal that doesn't know its own mind'. When, having polished off the éclairs, however, he started on the sausage rolls we decided he had had enough publicity for one day.

'Go and shove that dog in your car, Charles,' said Jack, 'and let's have some peace.'

Ozzy was duly incarcerated. We had a few practice innings and prepared to depart. Jack and Alec took the hamper back to the car. We saw them stop and stare, fascinated, through the driver's window.

'What's going on?' said Charles. We followed him over.

'See, Charles,' said Alec. 'The dog has a key. The dog is pok-ing the key in the keyhole. The lit-tle dog is learn-ing to drive.'



Charles erupted. 'He's got my car key! The stupid brute!' he yelled, and banged on the window. 'Put it down, you oaf! Stop messing around with that key!'

Ozzy, startled, looked up, gulped, and swallowed the key.

Fortunately the door was unlocked.

'I heard one day a gentleman say,' mused Jack, 'that in extremis you can start a car by shorting something with a bit of wire.'

The only bit of wire we could muster between us was, of course, too short. One of our lady guests, under threat of being marooned, produced some hairpins which she could obviously ill afford to dispense with. With a makeshift combination of wire and bent hairpins Jack electrocuted himself and Charles blew a fuse.

'It's no good,' said Charles, 'we shall have to tow.'

'I've got a tow-rope,' I said helpfully. 'But, of course,' I added quickly 'no tow bar.'

'You don't need a tow bar,' said Jack, brutally. 'Hitch her up. And be quick. It's getting dark.'

'Crackers can tow, he lives nearest.'

'That's the boy!'

'Good old Crackers!'

Always able. And (as an afterthought) willing. We hitched her up. If ever I had entertained rash notions of running a towing business, that journey home would have cured me. Perhaps the car was just jumping for joy at any task for others, but it seemed that whenever I put my foot on the accelerator

Charles jammed his on his brake. More often when I turned right he started to turn left. Luckily the tow rope held. I could only practise thanksgiving that it hadn't broken yet, with intervals of uncharitable thoughts as to the better use I should have put that rope to, in the matter of Ozzy and his owner, before they landed me in this.

'Ozzy's been hiccuping all the way home,' complained Charles, as we pushed his car into his garage. 'I was afraid he was going to be sick in the car. The éclairs didn't agree with him, after all.'

'I'll leave you both to settle your own affairs. I'm off home for a stiff drink and my feet up.'

I garaged the car and staggered up to the front door. Ten minutes later I was back at Charles' bungalow.

'Good evening, Charles,' I said, as he opened the door. 'Have you a coal-shed?'

'Oh-ah-yes, I think so. Why?'

'Can I sleep in it? For one night only? I've lost my front door key. The wife's away.'

Charles shuffled a bit and looked miserable. 'Come in,' he said.

He disappeared for a minute, and came back with a key, a bright shiny key, freshly polished.

'Is this yours?'

'It certainly is. Where did you find it?'

'Ozzy produced it, a few minutes after you left. It must have fallen out of your jacket. Awfully sorry, old man. I had mine in my pocket all the time. Would you care for a drink?'

I looked at him. Then I looked at Ozymandias, snoring peacefully on the sofa.

'Have you still got that nice long length of rope?' I said.

Welcome Point

The following new branches were formally recognised by the Central Executive at the March meeting:

Netherton & South Crosland (j).
Pocklington Court (j).

The following branches elected new members during the month:

9-Verden (j).

8-Netherton & South Crosland (j).

3-Acklam (w), Broadstairs (w), Coupar Angus (w), Kirkley (w), Newsome (m), Pocklington Court (j), St Austell (w), Thornton Cleveleys (j).

2-Alston (m), Cardiff joint action, Glenrothes (m), Hartley Wintney (m), High Brooms (w), Huddersfield youth action, Lancing (j), Looe (m), Maghull Station (w), Morecambe (w), Sanderstead (m), Spalding (w), Wednesfield (w), West Worthing (w), Wigmore (m).

1-Ashby de la Zouch (m), Bilston (w), Borough Green (m), Boston (w), Cheltenham (m), Codsall (w), Colwyn Bay (m), Cosby (w), Denbigh (j), East Barnet (w), Edenbridge (m), Edmonton (m), Guisborough (w), Hagley (m), Hayes (m), Highams Park (j), Hoddesdon (m), Hythe (m), Leigh (Lancs) (j), Long Eaton (m), Malton (w), Morecambe (m), Oatlands (m), Potters Bar (j), Reading (w), St Albans (w), St Austell (m), Shirley & Solihull (w), Slough (j), Solihull (m), Strode Park & Herne (m), Sutton-on-Sea (m), Syston (m), Verwood (m), Walsall (m), Washington (j), Wednesfield (m), Wellington (Som) (w), Whetstone & Finchley (m).

We extend a warm welcome to the 110 new members.

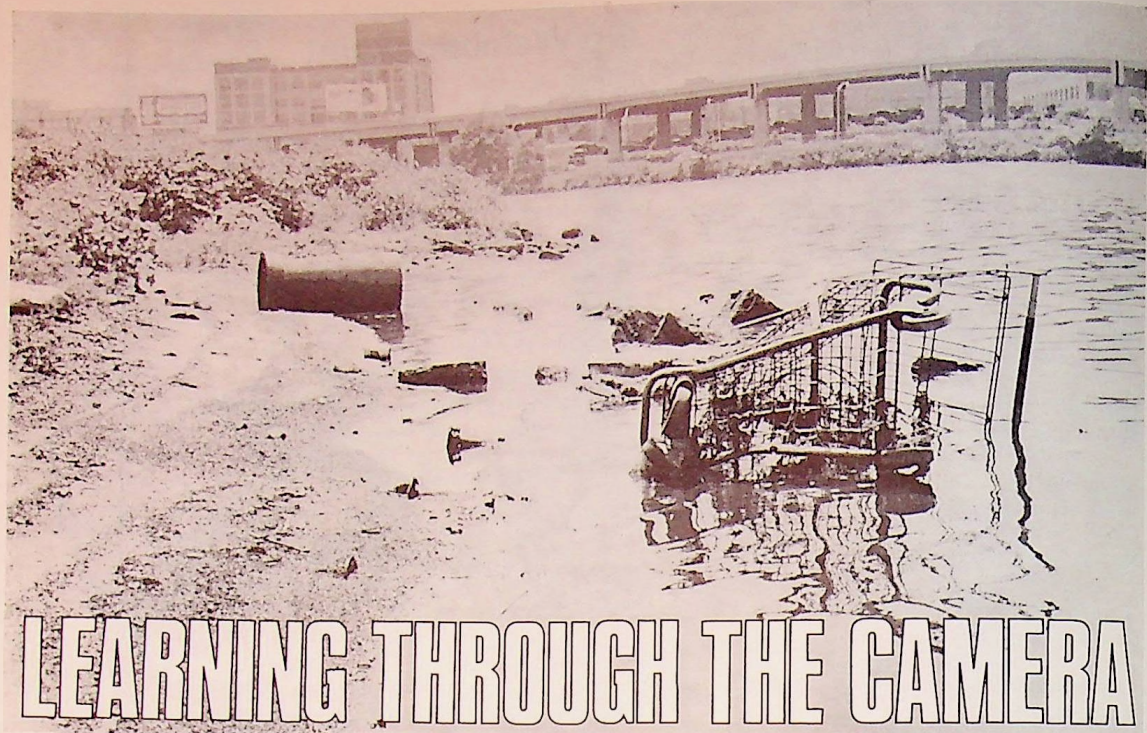
Mother's Pride

When Lady Giles called at Somerset House to obtain a duplicate copy of her daughter's birth certificate, she was puzzled to discover that there was no record in the obvious places.

'Sorry madam,' said the clerk, 'is there anything else you can tell us about the registration?'

'Well, perhaps you ought to know that she was born in Cairo' Lady Giles replied, helpfully.

'Ah well,' said the man, 'that'll be under miscellaneous!'



Photography is normally thought of primarily as a hobby. But in a growing number of American youth organisations and schools the camera is being recognised as a valuable learning tool—particularly for 'deprived' children. Both in summer play schemes and in school timetables photography is being seen as a way of increasing young people's awareness of the world around them and of opening their eyes to new experiences both in the city they know—or think they know—and in areas wholly new to them.

Photography can be a means by which the inarticulate can communicate ideas which they would find it impossible to put into words: it can also be a jumping-off point for discussions on such topics as pollution and job opportunities. Photography helps the youngsters to see their immediate neighbourhood with fresh eyes—and when, as frequently happens, they dislike what they see, they begin to look for ways of doing something about it.

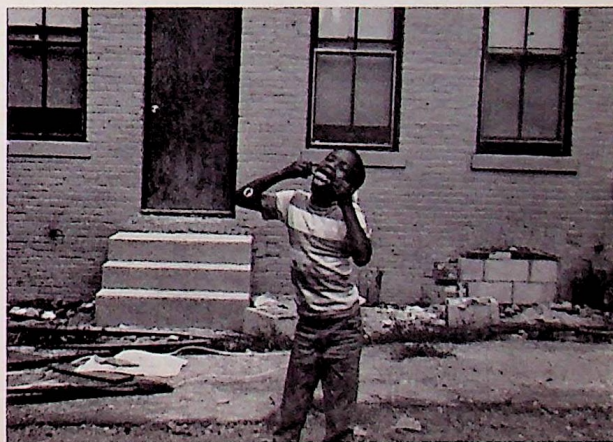
The camera is even being used in some places as an aid to the teaching of reading. Following a successful summer programme, in which 300 children participated, 12 of the 15 primary schools in the Bedford-Stuyvesant section of New York decided last September to adopt photography as a way of helping their pupils to learn to read and write. According to the summer programme's director: 'The children, in effect, write their own textbooks by describing in writing what they see in their pictures.' One school, which has used the system for two years, claims that as a result six year olds have attained a reading age of between seven and ten. And there is no doubt that the camera can help to break down the inhibitions of withdrawn children. It arouses their curiosity and encourages them to talk, write and read.

Thanks to the generosity of Eastman-Kodak and the other major photographic firms, who have in most cases given all the necessary equipment, the costs of programmes such as these have not been great.

Will the sight of children from six years old upward with cameras slung round their necks become as familiar in Britain's inner city areas as it already is in the ghettos of New York, Jersey City, Boston and other American cities? Gill Green, one of last summer's Clayton Volunteers, was, at least, sufficiently impressed with what she saw of the idea to bring back a folder of information on it, together with a selection of photographs taken by children from the ghetto, some of which we reproduce here.

These photographs were taken by children from one of Boston's ghetto areas. They have neither been cropped nor retouched in any way. The comments printed with them are drawn from tape recordings made by children in a similar area of New York and printed in *The Other City*, a remarkable essay in words and pictures on ghetto life from the inside.

Opposite Top: Garbage, garbage, garbage, garbage . . .
Opposite Below: You can be walking along and see empty lots that could be fixed up for a playground or a park. Maybe somebody should plant some trees. But they don't.
Below: Around where I live the houses are beat-up and the streets are dirty.



Letters . . .

Toc H birthday scheme

Thought up by a member of the Women's Association in 1927, it has grown in popularity through the years. Today the membership is about 850 and is spread all over the world. A greetings card and letter is sent by the Hon Secretary of the scheme to each member on their birthday. In return they make a gift to Toc H of whatever sum they feel able to afford on that particular birthday. The money thus raised is earmarked for some particular Family need. At present the donations go towards the upkeep of Alison House which is not yet fully self supporting. Individual contributions are confidential but the total amount given is published annually. In 1970 the scheme raised nearly £400.

As well as this general link with Toc H, members may, if they wish, be put in touch with another member sharing the same birthday. Many enduring friendships have been formed in this way and sometimes individuals have been able to meet as well as to correspond.

Apart from the fund raising aspect the scheme is of value in promoting wider fellowship in Toc H. The old, the lonely and the handicapped particularly appreciate the opportunity to keep in touch when they cannot join in branch activities. This also applies to lone members and those overseas.

The scheme is open to everyone in the Movement though at present the women far outnumber the men. Many men feel self conscious about receiving birthday cards! Some members, when sending a donation, ask for a card to be sent to a relative or friend. So the self conscious husband can always arrange for the card to go to his wife, thus ensuring that her birthday is not forgotten!

The Birthday scheme does not seem to be as widely known as it should be. It is hoped that *Point Three* readers will take steps to remedy this and that in consequence many old and new members of Toc H will join. They should apply either to headquarters or direct to me. As well as giving their name, address and birthday they should mention whether they would like to form a birthday link.

(Miss) Sheilah Rowan-Hamilton *St Olaf, Nairn, Scotland, Hon Secretary*

Dead Loss

A scrounger called at a Mark and claimed to be a member of Toc H. He was asked what branch he belonged to or whether he was a general member. He answered, 'Neither. They made me one of the Elder Brethren straight away!'

From the February edition of the Harpenden branch Newsletter

Money matters

January and March *Point Three* contained articles and reminders that finance is a continuing worry to Toc H. This was a reminder to some readers that money-wise decisions are having to be made on a more personal basis. With great regret I am not renewing my membership (via the annual sub), and the reason might be of interest to others, especially to long standing old friends.

After nearly 50 years of 'Toc H participation', the decision saddens me but, as a pensioner, financially life gets increasingly difficult, and so I have had to end subscriptions to a number of bodies. Please pardon a measure of criticism of Toc H when I note month by month that 'hand outs' to the aged appear to be a major contribution—food parcels, chopped wood and a bit of decorating—all worthy objects, of course, but definitely mere palliatives. Surely Toc H, with its vast knowledge and contacts, should be pressing for proper help to the aged through realistic pensions.

It must be wondered how many realise that for quite ordinary pensioned householders it takes weeks of pensions at their present rate of pay for even the mundane items. The following examples apply to a couple, living in a smallish house which, fortunately, is owner occupied. Pensions for this pair of senior citizens amount to £8.10 per week, with a small rate relief or supplementary pension. Rates for a year take approximately ten weeks' pension, television licence nearly one week, telephone—so essential as one partner is ailing—approximately three weeks' pension.

Other essentials—food, clothes, repairs, replacements etc, well, a realistic assessment is not hard to imagine; when rent has to be paid, difficulties are increased. Fuel is a persistent difficulty, electricity and gas account for nearly ten weeks' pension in a year. Incidentally it is observed that coal is usually bought by the elderly in 28 lb bags at 25p per bag—£20 per ton! Travel by bus etc, gets dearer and dearer. Few authorities have granted reduced fares in off-peak hours yet who, more than the aged, need such modes of transport?

The couple I instance are not begging, they *scrape* along in rather undignified fashion, but have a rough time. Can Toc H have another look at its range of 'projects' and nationwide press for an improvement in the widest sense.

The ancient heart of the writer of this letter will be gladdened if I can be told that the Movement will campaign. In saying 'cheerio' to all old friends in Toc H I add all good wishes for the future.

Ted Inglis *Portsmouth*

TALKING POINT

Demonstration, lobby or vote?

Bob Knight

The elections for local councillors this month will prove once more that the majority has become as indifferent to politics as they have to religion—at any rate to the traditional forms of organising political and religious aspirations. More than a 50 per cent poll in a local election would itself be news worthy of headline treatment.

The indications are that it is the organisation of both religion and politics that is regarded with a cynical indifference. People of all ages are no less keen to read about or discuss religion, and to experiment in it. The political demonstrations and parliamentary lobbying on specific issues grow larger and more frequent, and protest of this kind requires more effort than simply going to the booths on polling day. Yet it is the outcome of that exercise, if it provides a working majority, which will determine immediate events. The demonstration and the lobby will at best keep the argument alive. Only in the long term will it alter the priorities.

Another indication is that a minority of all ages are awakening to the fact that local and national politics, economics and foreign relations are rightly regarded as 'the system'. Decisions in one sphere will have an effect in other spheres within our own country, and also in other countries. Our political system may resemble theirs. It may not.

A new political factor is the refusal of various groups, students, technicians and other grades of labour, 'to be integrated into a system without being able to discuss its meaning, value, or purpose.'¹ This is the key factor in the view of Roger Garoudy, who has taken the trouble to try to understand both communist and Christian aspirations, in capitalist and socialist countries. Garoudy, with others, believes that the generation gap is a mutation of the human species.² This mutation is taking place as a result of the accumulated discoveries in basic research in fields of atomic physics, chemistry, electronics and biology.

Members of the older generations protest that they were not allowed to participate in decisions at such an early age as the present younger generation demands. It is part of the mutation that mutual responsibility is felt earlier. Young people have a more panoramic view than their elders had at their age and they thrive in the atmosphere of constant change and development. The older generations have difficulty in surviving it; like climbers at too high altitudes, they become exhausted in this atmosphere.

One complaint is that the modern protestants are merely destructive and have no real alternative to offer. This will not stand up to close scrutiny. In social terms they wish to replace authoritarianism with mutual respect and responsible participation in decisions. 'There is no authority that has not to be constantly earned,' was a conclusion of the World Council of Churches' assembly at Upsalla in 1968.

In economic terms the vocal minority of the next generation are not prepared to qualify for a career in a system which is geared to the manufacture of weapons of terror. They would alter the priorities and put international development of food resources, education and environment at the top. Garoudy claims that no capitalist or socialist, Christian or non-Christian country has yet been politically able to adopt this vision. The mutation that has taken place is a generation that sees it, and has the will to find the means to realise it. They do not find political or economic or religious motivation in the existing system. In other words, the best of them will not vote for, work for or commit themselves to anything less.

The fact that the vocal students, politicians, parsons and laymen are only minorities in their own spheres should not comfort those of any generation who do not want radical change. Jesus derived his metaphors of 'leaven' and 'light' from a highly political prophet, Isaiah. He perceived that changes would not be dependent on unanimous approval, nor even on a majority view. 'The remnant' he called for might be only one tenth, but would be enough for the furthering of God's purpose.

These objectives are materialistic in so far as the motivations of men in material questions are part of the spirit of their lives. To amass material possessions for oneself is not Christian and is incidentally out of step with the times. To be determined to work for a redistribution of the wealth of the world even at cost to oneself is Christian, and happens to be the first priority in the lives of an increasingly critical minority.

¶ The task for aspiring political and religious leaders is to focus the light of such vision on to the issues at local and national level: wherever possible to relate local issues of housing, education and environment to the larger issues: to encourage organisation and methods that will enable responsible people to feel that they participate in the decisions, as well as bear the consequences of them.

1 *The Turning-Point of Socialism*, Roger Garoudy, Fontana 35p

2 *Our Contemporary World*, Iain Fraser, Toc H 11p

Christian Aid Week — May 17 - 22

The following poem is reprinted from *Out and About*, the magazine of Toc H, New Zealand. It originally appeared in the magazine of the South African Council of Churches.

Photos: Courtesy Christian Aid

Fair shares for all

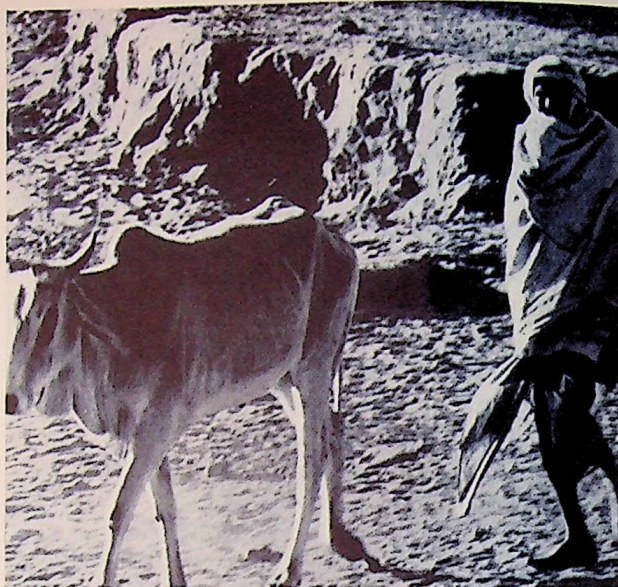
Let's share the food, my brother,
Let's share the fruits of the earth,
Steak for me, but rice for you,
Eggs for tea, the devil take you;
It's nice for me, and rice for you;
Fruit and wine, milk and jam,
Cheese and pickles and fish and ham, For me;
And a little rice, just a little rice,
(if you're lucky) for you.

Let's share the pain, my brother,
You shall have more than your share,
Pains for you, and pills for me;
Germs for you, and jabs for me;
Though you die young, long life for me;
Tranquillisers, deep X-ray,
Penicillin, and nothing to pay, For me;
And a little clinic, just a mobile clinic,
(per hundred thousand people) for you.

Let's share the war, my brother,
Let's share the horrors of war,
Peace for me, napalm for you;
Trade for me, but raids for you;
'Away' for me, 'At home' for you;
Cripples, orphans, refugees,
Villages burned, no leaves on trees, For you;
And a little pang of conscience, just a little twinge,
(not very often) for me.

Let's share our wealth, my brother,
Let's share all that you have,
Gold for me, and beads for you;
Christ for me, and devil take you;
There's two for me, and none for you;
Bingo, bombs, and drugs and booze,
Money to burn, and waste and lose, For me;
And a little aid, just a little aid,
(when we can spare it) for you.

J E Stringfellow



ound

ing in-
ty in
ple



Some like it hot

Huw Gibbs

During two short electric hours with a group in the north east of England (in some branches the same period feels more like a year) I listened as members made rapid decisions one after another, resulting in their involvement in at least six major local issues, not the least of which was the rebuilding of a large, gutted caravan to provide a mobile Care and Concern Centre, with its own full time receptionist. The caravan will tour villages at predetermined times, and the services offered will be adequate to meet every local need. Full co-operation will be given by all local authority departments and organisations and the experts will be asked to render assistance to any person whose needs cannot be completely satisfied by the mobile unit. Part of one wall in the caravan will be taken up by a literature and notice board, and visitors will be able to help themselves or receive skilled advice from the receptionist. The whole unit will be marked with the new Toc H symbol and painted in the Toc H colours of black, white and orange.

Any one of these projects would be considered more than enough for some of our 'conventional' branches. I use the word deliberately because this group—in Washington, County Durham—is far from conventional, a factor that does not detract one atom from its drive and effectiveness. We owe the example of Washington to Adrian Dudman, who through his highly developed knowledge of Durham, planted this seed almost unnoticed and allowed it to grow to the stage where this year the Group took over the arduous

duties of running the play scheme, and decided to increase the numbers to 750. It will cost them at least £2,000. Quite apart from this they pledged themselves to double the local physically handicapped club's £200 savings for a minibus.

It is the only group I know where three church ministers turn up regularly, not just for home going prayers but to contribute and volunteer for work. Men like Jim Greenaway, curate of Washington parish church, who told me, 'I had almost given up in despair until I discovered Toc H. Now I wouldn't know what to do without them.' The evening meeting I attended was their second that week, and a third was planned for the following Sunday evening. Are there any other branches which meet three times a week?

Visitors to the meetings are frequent and it is not unusual for them to be signed up at the end of the evening. I know because I saw it happen, and it set me wondering how much we have to learn from the relaxed atmosphere of this 'born in the seventies' group. It may not surprise some to learn that the strength behind the organisation is a woman—the District Nurse, Rita Bell. But there were no noticeable branch officers—not even a jobmaster—no Ceremony of Light, no minutes, apart from confirmation of orders given, and no time wasted by trivialities. Only an enthusiasm for building the Kingdom that shone in every face.

This is the most dynamic group I have ever seen and I thank God for the experience. It has helped me to see what Toc H could become when the full property of the four points—Service, Friendship, Fairmindedness and Love—are realised. Their aim is not recognition of Toc H or of themselves but a total rejection of their own feelings in favour of the needs of their community. We can ask for nothing more.

The inside of this battered caravan has been used as a paint spray shop on a building site. In the picture Jim Greenaway and young helper make a start on cleaning up the outside.

Photo: Sunderland Echo.



Visitor from South Africa

A recent visitor to headquarters was Chris Miller, chairman of the Toc H Volunteer group in Port Elizabeth, South Africa. Chris was born in Chislehurst, Kent, and his family moved to South Africa 15 years ago. Port Elizabeth is well known for the number of dolphins that live in the sea around there

and the group has therefore adopted the name the Dolphinium Pioneers. The main work of the group, which numbers about 20, is with old people living on their own, particularly the housebound. Members of the group have also completely redecorated a camp for under-privileged children.

TV for housebound

Many branches are becoming increasingly aware of the poverty in which all too many elderly people are expected to live out their lives. The Marsh District in Lincolnshire has recently had the opportunity of doing something practical about this in a small way, through the offer of a free television set. The set has been given to a housebound couple and three branches in the District have clubbed together to pay the licence fee.

THE BIG SWIM raises £250 per hour

Phil Jacques

Despite the postal strike which hampered their planned coverage of branches throughout the Midlands, Trent Valley District raised over £750 for the Family Purse in three hours with their sponsored swim at Bingham on March 20.

During the build-up for the event, the Nottingham Forest football team visited the Thieves Wood Special School for handicapped children, spent the afternoon with the pupils, and sponsored a school

team who were taking part in the swim.

The pupils of Thieves Wood School, boys from Lowdham Grange Borstal, along with many others—young and old—were swimming to show their appreciation for Toc H assistance in their own localities. Many Toc H members also took part (including Yvette Fryman, District Chairman) being sponsored by their friends and fellow members.

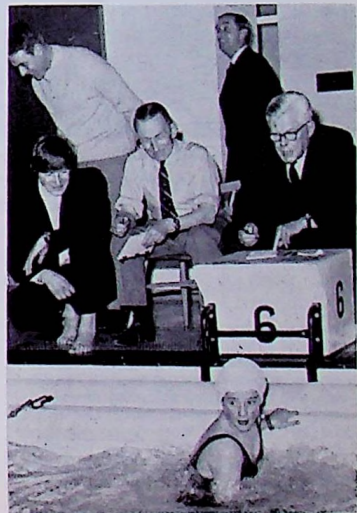
At times the vicinity of the pool looked more like a rugby scrum on a wet day—over 150 swimmers took part swimming approximately 58 miles; over 250 spectators watched the event. There were 40 judges and stewards. During the evening a highly successful discotheque was held in the centre organised by the pupils of Thieves Wood School assisted by members of the Bingham Youth Wing; and all was made possible by the assistance and co-operation of the Sports Centre Committee and Staff.

Left: Players from Notts Forest Football Club visited Thieves Wood School and agreed to sponsor a school team.

Photo: Guardian Journal.

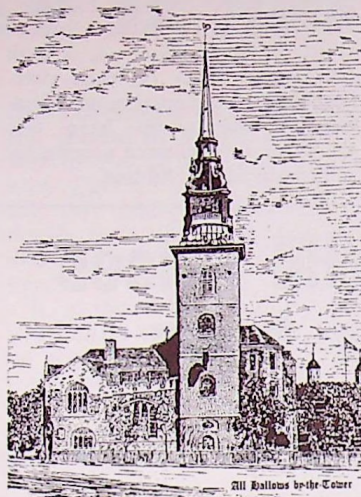
Below: Another lap completed and a critical eye on the expanse of water to be covered before the steward adds to the score card.

Photo: Newark Advertiser.



All Hallows Notelets printed

Following the very encouraging sales of specially printed book-marks, All Hallows, the Toc H church on Tower Hill, has now produced a very attractive set of notelets, with four pen and ink drawings of the church, one of which we reproduce here. Sets of eight cards, two of each of the four designs, with envelopes, are available at 24p each from All Hallows Porch Room, Byward Street, London EC3 (if you want your set posted to you please add a 2½p stamp). Sets can also be made available in bulk, at special rates, to branches wishing to sell them as part of their own fund raising campaign. Branches wishing to take advantage of this offer are invited to contact Mr Herbert Potter at the above address.



Baptist men meet at Swanwick

Padre John Jones represented Toc H at this year's annual meeting of the Baptist Men's Movement at Swanwick. 'There were 400 men present from different parts of the UK,' reports John. 'There were also a few from Denmark, E. Europe and the USA. The sessions consisted of a series of first-rate lectures on different aspects of the theme, "Life is worship". These I appreciated for their variety, humour and sound learning and more than once felt the challenge of their depth and richness of personal experience. They very generously made room in their heavily loaded timetable to allow me to convey the greetings of Toc H to the assembly. Afterwards both the secretary and the president seemed taken with the idea I had mooted of a closer relationship between Toc H and the Baptist Men's Movement.'

Shrove Tuesday was celebrated in several parts of the country. 85 people were present at the Melton Mowbray District party, organised by Syston branch. Instead of the pancake scramble teams of three from each branch in the District were invited to see who could eat the most doughnuts with their hands tied behind their backs. Winners were the Melton Mowbray women's branch.

The third annual pancake grease organised by the West Surrey District was held in Weybridge and was attended by the Founder Padre. Tubby, who was in great form, presented the Puma Shield to the winner, Terry Devere, a member of Horsell volunteer group and one of last year's Clayton Volunteers.

The reason for these antics and the risk of sugar grains up the nostrils is the inscribed frying pan being held aloft, centre. Competitors at Syston branch pancake party were asked to devour doughnuts with hands tied. Taking part are (left to right) Marjorie Jordan (Anstey branch), Muriel Rees (Melton) and Ken Birley (Syston). Winners were Melton ladies who will have the pan inscribed with their name.

Photo: Leicester Mercury.

Pancake Day Celebrated



Charity sale link up

The Ipswich women's branch has linked up with the Ipswich branches of the Sue Ryder Foundation and the Polish Ex-Combatants Association to run regular fortnightly charity sales. The Sue Ryder Foundation has operated a charity shop for the past year and raised over £7,000 towards the cost of a hospital in Poland. The organisations are appealing for second hand clothing, but any other saleable articles will also be accepted. Half the proceeds will go to the Sue Ryder Foundation and the rest will be divided between Toc H and the Polish Ex-Combatants Association.

More Flashing Lights

The latest branches to undertake the provision of a flashing light emergency scheme are in Dover, Kent, where the men's and women's branches are launching the scheme jointly, reports *Point Three* correspondent Lena Selves. Members of the women's branch have visited 120 homes in the town and so far 84 people have indicated that they would like to have the system fitted. Members of the men's branch, assisted by boys from local schools and other friends, have so far installed lights in 25 homes. As with the Byfleet scheme featured in our last issue, the basic aim is to give increased self-confidence to elderly people living on their own.



WELKOM AAN DE FAMILIE

The new housekeeper at Talbot House from April 1 is Lucienne Lamont van Brabant (31).

She and her husband Antoni have four children aged between six and 13 years, Mark, Luke, Fabienne and Dennis. Antoni works for a local company manufacturing large hop machines, some of which are exported to Britain, a fact which will not go unnoticed by some of our members!

The family is looking forward to living in the Old House and Lucienne has been busy learning English for over a year. We understand that her pronunciation is already a lot better than the English visitors' version of Flemish.



Square One

'The Tees-side conference met in the open air, in a field near Redcar, to discuss plans for the new District committees. A team of Toc H padres trounced a team of Toc H laymen at tennis at Mark XVIII.'

Toc H Journal August 1928

Capacity Crowds expected at Dor Knap Festival

Arrangements are being made to welcome a large crowd, possibly a thousand, at the first 'Cotswold Festival' at Dor Knap on September 4/5, organised by the Midland Region.

Posters and press handouts are being prepared for all regional newspapers, and hotels and coach touring companies will be encouraged to make enquiries for bookings.

Final details of the two day event are not known, but there will be a programme of music and singing from the Brockley Band, the New Anglian Singers—conducted by Regional Padre John Hull—

The Lythwood Players and the Mosley and district Council of Churches Drama Group, who will perform 'The Taming of the Shrew'.

An exhibition of painting and sculpture will include entries from some Toc H members who have attended the popular Art and Music weeks held at Dor Knap.

The organisers say that tickets must be limited to the maximum per day already agreed, and any branches or members hoping to attend are advised to act quickly by contacting: The Secretary, Cotswold Festival, Dor Knap, Broadway, Worcs.

EARLY ONE MORNING

As one way of demonstrating that they all belong to the same family, the men's and women's branches and the Mobile Action group in Hemel Hempstead, Herts., held a joint AGM this year. Mrs Elsie Neilly, secretary of the women's branch, tells us that a number of joint projects were run during the

year, including parties and concerts for the physically handicapped, the blind and the lonely. The highlight of the year for the Mobile Action group was, perhaps, an all-night outing to London, in which 16 members participated, which culminated in a view of the sunrise from a police launch in the Thames.

129 sites for gypsies proposed

Ministry replies to Toc H representations

Under the terms of the Caravan Sites Act local authorities in England and Wales have proposed the establishment of 129 new sites for gypsies. There are already 30 sites in existence and one site, which is at present temporary, will be made permanent. These figures were given in a letter from Lord Sandford, Parliamentary Under Secretary of State at the Department of the Environment, received by the Central Executive at their meeting on April 24. The letter was a reply to representations made by the Central Executive following the passing of the resolution at last year's Central Council meeting deploring the fact that 'certain local authorities are seeking ways to

evade their responsibilities to provide camping sites for gypsies'. Lord Sandford adds: 'These figures show clearly that the challenge we have now is to translate the intentions expressed in the replies from the local authorities into as many sites as possible in actual operation, as soon as possible.'

The immediate reaction from Toc H members in the West Midlands was an expression of their continuing concern about the number of authorities which have either made no proposals at all or have applied for exemption from the provisions of the Act on grounds which some members feel to be inadequate.

Joint Exhibition

Chippenham branch has been instrumental in promoting the idea of an exhibition featuring all the organisations active in the town. The Mayor of Chippenham consented to chair the organising committee and over 30 different societies took part in the exhibition, which was open for three days last month.

The branch has also persuaded the famous Treorchy Male Voice Choir to give a special concert in Chippenham in aid of Greathouse Cheshire Home on October 2. On several occasions in the past the choir has welcomed residents of Greathouse at its rehearsals, so this is by way of a return visit.

Sussex Family Day

The Sussex Area will be holding a Family Day at Margaret's House, Aldwick, on June 20, starting at 2 pm. The grounds will open at noon, allowing time for a picnic lunch and a visit to the beach, just 10 minutes walk away. The main speaker will be Colin Campbell, South Eastern Regional Leader, and the preacher at Evensong, at 6.30 pm, will be the Rev. Ken Oliver. Tickets, price 25p, are available from Wilf Day, 15 Glenway, Bognor Regis, Sussex.

Lord Sandford ends his letter by saying: 'I shall be most interested to hear what particular expertise in this field Toc H has managed to develop, and to know in what particular places, or branches, they are doing their most effective work.' West Midlands members are already preparing a report and branches, or individual members, in other parts of the country who are in touch with the problem are invited to contact the General Secretary at headquarters.

PICTUREPOINT

LEFT The Rev Peter Fosumoh, a Presbyterian Minister visiting Britain on a World Council of Churches scholarship, was guest at the Central Bristol women's branch earlier this year. He played tapes from his own church in the Cameroons and demonstrated African musical instruments. At the end of the evening he asked for a copy of the new Ceremony of Light, and said that his wife would use it at her women's fellowship meetings.

Members were enthralled as he told them of his life and confessed to being a child of one of his father's 15 wives. **BOTTOM** Conway Valley District has presented retiring staff padre John Jones with a gift cheque. Our picture shows District secretary Herbert Oates with John and Mrs 'Win' Jones, with a bouquet presented by District chairman Betty Plummer (right). The presentation took place at a gathering which attracted

about 80 members and friends.

Photo: Glyn Davies.

RIGHT Stirling women's branch now have their own bus equipped with hydraulic lifts and fittings for wheel-chairs and stretcher cases. The bus is used mainly by Erskine Hospital, an institution for disabled ex-servicemen. Offering a steady hand is Mollie Orr, of Stirling branch.

Photo: Stephens Orr, Glasgow.



Leadership sideways

Huw Gibbs

My first lesson in the way of survival on the staff was administered by John Caff, at that time *Journal* editor. I had innocently referred to 'senior staff' and 'information flowing down to membership'. After a while John interrupted. 'There is no senior or junior, up or down in Toc H. This Movement is run sideways,' he admonished. At the time I thought it was cockeyed, and was quick to condemn those who protected the method, as dreamers. Perhaps too quick because since then I have listened to myself defending some aspects of it, not without a slight feeling of pride and surprise!

Toc H literally turns the leadership pyramid upside down. Instead of one man at the top and the rest spreading out in everwidening strata beneath we have a broad top composed of local membership thinking, narrowing to the pinhead base which normally represents the staff man. Occupying the pinhead of HQ administration is the General Secretary who, in consultation with the CEC and the small staff team, composed of the Director, Bob Knight, Keith Rea and Ken Prideaux-Brune, is responsible for implementing agreed policy decisions and the relevant clerical detail. The job, naturally, calls for a wide and thorough knowledge of local activities and the ability to coax the very best results from people. The inverted pyramid is John's sideways leadership principle and I concede that it is largely upon this that the strength of Toc H is built.

Gilbert Francis is, without doubt, one of the more easily recognisable staff members. His weighty presence, intellectual as well as physical, has added greatly to the quality of many gatherings all over the country. He sees his job as 'helping people to accept their responsibilities rather than driving them'. Since his appointment as General Secretary in September 1969 his office has become affectionately known as the 'ever open door'. A deliberate act on Gilbert's part aimed at encouraging everyone to feel at home. 'That door remains open for anybody who cares to call,' says Gilbert. 'It doesn't matter to me whether it's the office boy or the Director.' Many take him at his word and a good deal of his time is devoted to talking over other people's difficulties, both staff and branch members, who spill onto his desk a formidable variety of problems. Gilbert sits quietly listening to all of them and rarely allows a caller to leave devoid of good advice.

Describing his public role Gilbert explained that he sees himself more in the area of reconciliation than prophecy. 'There are too many who are making their stand with a certain set of facts about Toc H and not enough who see that while methods may change, the purpose for which Toc H was created can never change.' The General Secretary spends a lot of time addressing public meetings and feels that 'if by relating past to future I can strengthen the feeling that, whatever methods are tried, our essential oneness remains as valid as ever, then I will be fulfilling my function'.

Gilbert joined the staff from the insurance business in 1950 and became Area Secretary for Notts & Derby. He has since served in the west country and the South Eastern Region, where he was Regional Leader for a year. He became interested in Toc H about 28 years ago as a member of Thurlby branch, Lincs, his birthplace. During the war he was commissioned into the 9th Gurkha Rifles serving in the Far East and in India during the 1947 riots, reaching the rank of Major—an experience which may account for his calm control as chairman of annual staff conferences. He is a keen Methodist, and finds time to take an interest in a Home Office probation hostel at Maidstone. Gilbert is married and has five children.

Joyce Green has that air of unruffled efficiency which exposes her business training in Leicestershire before joining Toc H as secretary first to 'Barkis' and then to 'Ches' in the *Journal* office. Very quiet in manner but meticulously thorough in action she became HQ secretary to the Women's Association in 1965 and after integration was appointed Assistant General Secretary. She has been a member since 1948 and her first branch was North Ebington. She now lives in North London and is a member of West Central branch.

Bob Knight is next door neighbour to Gilbert at headquarters and the two work in double harness most of the time. He decided to join the staff in 1955 after experiencing Toc H methods while working in a group parish in Mill Hill, London. His first tasks took him to Southampton and then Manchester, before he was appointed Administrative Padre in 1963. In 1968 he published his first book *An Honest Test*, with the purpose of exploring the motivation of those seeking voluntary service and to explain the Christian viewpoint of Toc H. He describes his present job as a pastoral, teaching and training ministry and his working week as including 'two thinking days'. 'It's an error of our time that the opinion is growing that if you're not moving, you're not working,' he said. Nevertheless, moving or thinking he still covers 1000 miles a month.

Bob, a Congregational Minister, is secretary of the Bordon Company—the paragraph signs (¶) in *Point Three* indicate subjects of intercession for the Bordon



Gilbert Francis



Betty Pethurst



Bob Knight



Joyce Reynolds



Charles & Caroline Kewn



Joyce Green



George Dixon



Ivy Jenkins

Company—and is proud to relate that he is also secretary of the All Hallows Trust for Anglican Ordinands. His most recent work, in association with Ken Prideaux-Brune, is the production of a new anthology of prayers, meditation and music for Toc H called *Yours is the Glory*. He is 46, married to a district nurse and has two children. His home is at Barnet.

Ivy Jenkins joined the staff two years ago and became responsible for Women's Association records at Crutched Friars. Her first contact with the Movement was in 1938 while living in Buenos Aires. She is proud to point out that she is still a member there. When she returned to the UK in 1965 she worked voluntarily at headquarters for a while. She was born in Seven Kings, Essex.

Charles and Caroline Kewn are officially called

'Housekeepers' at headquarters, but many visitors will also recall them for their charm and many kindnesses. Charles has been a member since 1936 when he joined Tavistock branch. He was also, for a time, a member at Brothers' House, Kennington, and is one of the few members to be presented with an 'Indenture of Apprenticeship to the Great Master' personally signed by Tubby, a shortlived scheme which ceased after the issue of about 80 certificates.

Caroline calls herself the 'mum' of headquarters and has endeared herself to visitors with her knowledge of catering and willingness to help. She remembers Toc H from pre-war days when she used to help out at the EC branch at Crutched Friars.

Betty Pethurst is Gilbert's secretary and has worked on the staff for about five years. Before that she claims to have been a 'full time housewife'. She is a very active member of Loughton branch and joined them ten years ago. She has a wide knowledge of Women's Association affairs through her term of service in the general office at Crutched Friars.

Joyce Reynolds has worked as Bob Knight's secretary for the past 4½ years. Before that she was a personnel officer with a development association. Although she is not a member of Toc H she is a keen Anglican and spends a lot of her spare time on PCC work for her home church at Muswell Hill. It is Joyce who administers the Bordon Company and acts as hostess for quiet days and weekends. She has two children and her daughter will be getting married this month.

George Dixon joined the staff in 1956 after returning from a life in Canada. His intention was to settle in the 'new land' and make his fortune as a leather goods representative, but 'Toronto was much too cold' and he came home—colder but wiser. His slow Yorkshire dialect hides a ready wit and very active brain, qualities which he uses to the full in his job as Area and Central Member's secretary. He was born in Leeds in 1913 and joined Toc H 23 years later as a member of Monk Fryston branch, now extinct! His home is at Kingston and he is assisted at HQ by Kathleen ('Fergie') Ferguson, whose wish to remain anonymous we are respecting.

Greta Penness whose photograph and 'potted life' appeared in the February *Point Three* is our International Secretary and occupies an office next to the General Secretary. It is Greta's ambition to draw the far flung Toc H Family much closer together and at this moment she is planning a scheme whereby branches may have regular correspondence with Toc H overseas. Apart from the obvious value of knowing more about other people's lives, the scheme promises much in terms of local press relations for those taking part.

Brother to everyone

Hugh Stevenson

Having been in the ministry of the Church of England for all of three months, I have been devouring books about the Church, ministry, priesthood. One of the best was *Priest and Worker* by Henri Perrin (it should be in public libraries). It is made up of letters from Henri Perrin, collected by his friends after his death. In them you can trace the life of a most interesting man. He was born in France in the 20s and later became a Jesuit, which required a high level of obedience to his superiors. At the same time he was filled with an acute social conscience which called him to live with workers and become a worker himself. How this developed is a fascinating story as also is the tragedy of the conflict between obeying authority and his own conscience. He helped to build a dam in the Alps under appalling conditions, and his fellow workers made him a negotiator in a couple of major strikes which were vindicated in court. So here too is the story of a strike.

If you are interested in theology, Perrin says similar things to Bonhoeffer when he was in prison, writing about the same time. But what has all this to do with *Point Three*? Much that is written about the Church could also be applied to Toc H; both of them have been dying for a long time, are crushed by the weight of their establishments, and do not know what they are there for (or so many people would say). Perrin's assessment of the Roman Catholic Church in France can be easily applied to Toc H as also can his vision for the future.

Should Toc H 'evangelise', seek to increase its membership? Perrin writes about his Church: 'We should present to people the testimony of an attractive friendliness and utter generosity, but leave them totally free to find their way themselves to the God we love. Above all our fellow workers should feel that "we believe in it".' How far has Toc H become inward looking, more concerned about its survival than anything else? Perrin writes: 'In the eyes of the world our Christianity has lost nearly all its value; it has become something aged and venerable, but powerless—a little shop for people already provided for. Total Christianity demands challenging words and actions, a practical attitude towards squalor, suffering and death, an affirmation of our faith in life, love and the next world.' Is there real fellowship in places where people gather together in the name of Toc H? Perrin writes: 'The Christian community as seen by pagans is only a caricature. That's why there is the need to create, at least among a few Christians, a real Christian community intensely lived in all its demands—with its faith,

passion, and power to astonish so that pagans around us will be forced to say: "Look how they love one another".' Maybe we are all short sighted and cannot see beyond our own little worlds; we are shy and afraid when we meet people from a different world. The easy answer is to ignore them; perhaps they will go away. Perrin writes: 'The world which seemed so vast has now become a single workyard where mankind labours together. The time is coming when everyone must think on a world scale—leave his house, his village, his country—and learn to be a brother to everyone in the world. I refuse to admit that the roads of the world must cross only in hatred, dividing peoples and classes. As Frenchmen we are almost completely bound up in our own language and country.' Alas, this could be said of the British too.

Henri Perrin would have been a good Toc H member!

Obituary

We regret to announce the death, in March, of Herbert V Oldfield, a founder member of Toc H South Africa and a Southern Area member.

And of the following members:

In November: Ivy M Sunderland (Hunmanby).

In December: Eleanor M Phelps (Totnes), Winifred E Terry (Totnes).

In January: George D Chalklin (Sandown, IOW), Charles A Langham (Accrington), Noel L C Leonard (Lymington), Alfred G Moxley (Cheltenham), Robert Niven (Crieff), Charles H Scrivener (Kent Area), Hubert Spooner (Toftwood).

In February: Arthur R Bradley (Buckland, Dover), John J Cummings (Morecambe), John T Frost (Horncastle), Doris L Gard (Norton-on-Tees), George Heir (Sheringham), Evelyn Jagoe (Gravesend), John M Smith (Syston), Bertram J Tuck (Sheringham), Selina E Young (Minster-in-Sheppey).

In March: John B Beer (Watford), Millicent E Burrows (Durrington), Esther M Chadwick (Oldham), Edith E Friend (East Worthing), George Hardman (Morecambe), John Jackson (Workington), Eric F Keat (Totnes), Charlotte F Lake (Fleet), A Cyril Langford (Chalfonts), Clifford H Perry (Wellington, Som), Leslie H Reynolds (Loughton), William A Ward (Lowestoft).

We give thanks for their lives.

Small Advertisements

Small advertisements must be received (with remittance) by the first day of the month preceding publication. The charge is 3p a word (minimum 30p). *Point Three Magazine*. Toc H, 41 Trinity Square, London EC3N 4DJ. Telephone 01-709 0472.

WARDEN MANOR OPEN 1971. July 3 to September 11. Host/Leader John Cole. This year spend a holiday at Warden in happy Toc H fellowship amidst lovely countryside, overlooking the sea. Entertainments and games (putting, table tennis, etc) free. Bathing at Warden Bay nearby. Garage available. Bus service direct from Sheerness station to Manor door. No increase in price; cost £8.75 to £9.75 per week, inclusive (four meals daily). Book now. Write: Warden Manor, Eastchurch, nr Sheerness, Kent. Tel: Eastchurch 238.

RAISE FUNDS QUICKLY, EASILY. Superb ball-pens, combs, brushes, etc. gold-stamped branch name. Details: Northern Novelties, Bradford 2.



BRUGES, BELGIUM. Hotel Jacobs welcomes Toc H parties and individual visitors to this lovely old city. Within easy reach of other famous cities of art, and of coast. Good food and comfortable accommodation in friendly atmosphere. Pleasant restaurant, bar and lounge. Parking. English spoken. Strongly recommended. Write for brochure

and terms to Mr Jules Lietaert, HOTEL JACOBS, Ballestraat 1, Bruges, Belgium.

GUERNSEY C.I. Good homely fare in Toc H family. H & C in all rooms. Midweek bookings accepted. Terms bb and em £10.50 per week. Mrs P Saunders, Petherton, Tertre Lane, Vale. Tel: 44756 (std 0481)



HOTEL LYBEER has been a centre for Toc H members since 1945. Charles, a Toc H Builder and well known to many members, welcomes parties and individuals. Charles Vanhove, Hotel Lybeer, Korte Vulderstraat 31, Bruges, Belgium.

HOLIDAY ACCOMMODATION. 'Cathrina House' is situated in rural surroundings in the county town of Mold, North Wales, and Mold branch are prepared to let any Toc H unit make use of their meeting rooms for children's holidays during August, 1971. All equipment would be supplied and help given by Mold branch, but the children (maximum number 12 - not mixed), would have to be accompanied by Toc H members of the sponsoring branch. Further particulars can be obtained from the Secretary, Mold branch Toc H, Cathrina House, Victoria Road, Mold, Flint.

ACTIVE RETIRED magistrate desires board with homely family near London. Will pay well. Reply DAS, c/o Toc H Editorial Office, 41 Trinity Square, London EC3N 4DJ.

better the deed...

Last year less than 2,000 members covenanted their giving to Toc H. These deeds produced a total income for the Family Purse and for their branches of £21,000, of which £8,800 was tax recovered.

If in future half the membership covenanted at this level 7,500 members would produce an assured long term income of £74,600, of which £28,850 would be tax recovered.

In 1971 each branch should aim to get at least 50 per cent of its members to sign covenants.

Ask your district or area treasurer for a covenant form now.

Yours is the Glory

Patterns of prayer in TocH



Published this month :

This eagerly awaited anthology is unique in its combination of well-loved prayers and hymns from the past with modern material that has proved its value at Dor Knap and elsewhere. The book will be invaluable to those responsible for conducting family prayers or for compiling services for special occasions. It will also be widely used as a basis for private prayer and meditation.

Order your copy now

Yours is the Glory costs 35p (plus 5p postage) and is available from :

Toc H Publications Dept.,
15 Trinity Square,
London EC3N 4BS